fillthee

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lying naked
alone on the bathroom floor
evacuating pain, fear....
no more
and I can't get his scent off me
she wants to be a messiah
without the crucifixion
she wants to fuck delilah
without samson's intervention
she wants to be a deity and rule us everyday
and punish the whores of your rich gods and the martyrs that they slay
she wants to see galaxies
all the planets and the stars
she wants to be a fallen angel without their swollen scars
she's unclean
unclean
fillthee
and I can't get his scent off me
unclean
unclean
fillthee
and I can't get his scent off me
she wants to free the kingdom
be worshipped by the earth
she wants to be the prophet
for ten times what shes worth
she wants to break free from eve
and leave them all behind
to be born again in the thrill of sin
and revive her dying mind
she wants to stand
rape the king
slaughter the daughter and kill everything
burn the world and let her soul be free and ignite
the nebulas of eternity
unclean
unclean
fillthee
and I can't get his scent off me
unclean
unclean
fillthee
and I can't get his scent off me
don't touch me there
oh, I know you're scared
kill the need in me
and I'll remain
unclean
unclean
```

and I can't get his scent off me
unclean
unclean
fillthee
and I can't get his scent off me

why should I be afraid?
it's not the first time I've tasted pain
why should I be afraid?
it's not the first time I've tasted pain
run!run!

and i can't get his scent off me